- Bishop Simpson will not leave England to return home until November 3.

- "Holiness conventions" are becoming quite common in the English Primitive Methodist Church.

- The centenary of the introduction of U nitarianism into Scotland was to be celebrated at Montrose, Oct. 13. One of the foremost students in the Shiloh

Baptist Theological Seminary has been expelled for writing an essay on the "Efficacy of Baptism in an Oilcloth Suit. - The Hon. J. W. F. White said at the Ecu-

have found their way there except for lay preach-- The English Church Times publishes as a sign of the progress of ritualistic principles that a certain parish which it does not name has some 13 altars, of which at a recent festival 7 had vest-

ments and lights. - In olden times preachers used to be burned at the stake for heresy. Now they smilingly double-grip grapp ling iron.

- Rev. George L. Walker, D.D., in a sermon at Hartford on the President's death, says of his assassin that "it is not so much that he is deranged as that he never was arranged." This is the matter with a great many people.

- The high ritualistic church of St. Albans, New York, has been sold out and purchased by a low church congregation. Its ritualistic furniture is to be taken out at once, and the edifice conformed to the uses of the new congregation. - The great hit of the recent Congress of Free Thinkers, at Paris, was the speech of an

hand into the breast of his coat, made a pas-"Gentlemen, I am an Atheist—thank God!" - Philadelphia is said to contain more Presbyterians than any other city in the United States-26,346. Next come New York with 18,155, Brooklyn with 11,159, Chicago with 6,241, Newark with 4,765, Cincinnati with 3,886,

San Francisco with 3,788, Pittsburg with 3,777, Rochester with 3,685, Cleveland with 3,356, and Baltimore with 3,258. - A Massachusetts church has introduced an open fireplace as a means of ventilation. It has been tried long enough to prove its entire acceptability. While it promotes the circulation of pure air, it adds to the homelike and cosy appearance of the church. Though more troublesome to manage than a furnace in the cellar, it

- The Congregationalist says that "the religious condition of the public mind is very gratifying." This conclusion being reached after a survey of the circumstances attending the assault on and final death of the President. There is little disposition to scoff because the prayers for the President were not directly answered, and with many others it hopes for glorious revivals of religion soon.

pays for the additional trouble.

- The number of Sunday school libraries in this land is very great, and it is safe to say that in them can be easily found more utter trash, more absolute rubbish, than in any other equal number of books anywhere collected with an honest or innocent purpose. The shelves of bookstores abound in these inane stories that the experience of his own in Lord Orford's have neither literary nor moral character. An incredible amount of this stuff is annually published and paid for. The business seems to flourish in the inverse ratio of its usefulness .-

Hartford Courant. - A want of reverence for God and sacred things is a striking feature of our times. Not among the godless and irreligious only, but in many of the nominally Christian fraternities there is a great want of that reverence which lies at the basis of all genuine love of God. We see it in the growing tendency to secularize everything connected with religion, from the pulpit to the camp ground, where the spirit of speculation too often drives out the spirit of prayer. We see it in Sabbath desecration, in deserted sanctuaries, in altarless Christian homes, in wayward children and social vices on every hand.—Religious Herald.

- While some of the Protestant papers are congratulating the gain to Protestantism from the coming of Father Henry Campello into the Methodist ranks, the Catholic papers refer to that ecclesiastic and his movements in highly uncomplimentary terms. They denounce him as an apostate, and intimate that his change proceeded from a desire to live a more free and easy life than could be allowed a Roman Catholic priest. L'Univers gives him a parting benediction by saying: "Assuredly, we deplore the fall of a brother; but we cannot think that the church has to regret a loss. He was a scabby sheep, and his leaving the flock makes it

- The subject of "cheap preaching" agitates some of the religious papers in the south, where congregations are in many instances small and means scanty. The Baptist Courier says that this sort of preaching is in demand in South Carolina. Not that the churches would not prefer better preaching, but that, governed by parsimony, falsely called economy, they are willing | telligent folks bass voices prevail, while the | that these articles are among the more objecto hear poor preaching rather than pay liberally for that which is good and will cost them two | voice is higher than after dinner, a circumstance | as they are made of the finest white sugar, and or three times more than they are inclined to which compels tenors to dine early, in order to the coloring matter is certified to as innocuous. pay. Governed by this policy instances are preserve the high pitch of their deacons and pulpit committees send letters to eat as much as they please. Temperance people ministers "waiting for a call," inquiring "what | should take note of this, and in future persewill you preach for-how little?" and the lowest | cute only tenors and sopranos. bidder becomes the favorite candidate.

- In pleading his own cause before the Rock River Conference, which has found him guilty of heresy, Dr. Thomas gave an explanation of his religious views on the disputed points. "I hold," he said in substance, "to the inspiration and authority of the Scriptures, but I do not ac- in one of Rembrandt's best works, or a saloon cept the 'verbal' theory of inspiration, nor do I after 12 o'clock p. m., Mabel was thinking. The the Bible are of equal authority, inspiration or ered into the room a fair-haired young man value, or that all parts of the Old Testament are whom Mabel greeted cordially. They talked of critically infallible. I hold to the doctrine of a commonplace subjects for a while, but finally that is called moral or paternal; or, in other words, I hold to the governmental view with the penal idea left out." All sin, he thought, would be punished; but he did not believe in a material hell fire or in the terrible ideas of future torment that had come down from the past. He believed in the freedom of souls after death. and could neither affirm nor deny endless punishment for any soul.

- The London Lancet is greatly opposed to thurch bells, regarding their "ding-dong and jangle" as a very serious annoyance to the sick. It says that in many cases the loss of rest and the general disquiet they produce lessen the chance of recovery, and expedite a fatal issue. The same opinion is gaining ground in many of our large cities. Church bells were originally introduced when people had not as many plocks and watches as now. They are maincained now rather to perpetuate an old custom than to be of any particular service in bringing congregations together. People who go to thurch generally regulate their preparations and their departure from home by their own timepieces, and not by relying on the church bells. In the case of city congregations, many of the worshippers live two miles or more from the church they attend, so that the "churchgoing bell" of their particular house of worship sof no avail to them. For country churches, where there are few noises besides the bells, there is no great objection. But the cities are so abundantly supplied with noise-making an-soyances that both invalids and those who enjoy good health are less in favor of the bells than in ormer years .- N. Y. Sun.

Chosts in England.

There are countries in which ghosts appear so often that men hear of them with calm indifference or smiling toleration. In parts of Germany, for example, their fame is perennial, and none of their manifestations now excite exceptional wonder among grown-up men. So of more northern continental lands, like Denmark or Norway, and there is, perhaps, no longer great surprise when ghosts are seen in Italy or Albion is more afraid of nightly apparitions than he is of Afghan soldiers or Zulus in arms, and where, above all, superstition is rarest in the young men in their courting days, not, of they are slow to obtain belief in their authentithe world. Why this is so, historians with sys- advantage of being in season all the year round. tems like M. Taine's may, perhaps, satisfactorily explain; but for us, since we are now to record best recently made known to us, facts alone must be dealt with, as they also must stand for | the homily by the production of sundry small what they themselves are worth.

those who saw the ghost in question. But the haired can forget the joys which candy brought London newspaper which prints the story—none other than the staid and practical Pall Mall Ga- of beauty and a joy forever. zette-vouches for its correspondent's "good faith and professional acuteness of observation." and adds that he substantiates the tale, with full details of dates, names, and places, which he withholds from publication solely out of consideration for the survivors. By using the word parently refers to the friends of the dead man, or it may be a piece of humor, drawn from an ing speedily made something else.

Our ghost was seen at noonday. Three person

were at table, a gentleman, his wife and a friend

who is called Mr. A., and who was never before in the town, who had never lived within two hundred miles of it, and who did not know until | The sugar, when sufficiently boiled, is poured menical Methodist Conference that there are a day or two before he arrived that he should upon marble slabs, fenced in with square pieces the task. "thousands of souls in glory who would not ever visit it. While they were seated the maid- of iron, and there allowed to cool until fit for and closed the door. Mr. A. startled his friends brownish color, and to get rid of this by then declaring that he had seen a ghost. " saw a spirit of a man following that woman, he said, who, as he passed, said distinctly in my hearing, 'God judgeth not as man judgeth. I out at arm's length. Then he doubles it over was innocent of the murder for which I have the hook and pulls again, repeating the process tics. been hanged. I was there, but I did not strike until the entire mass assumes a snowy whitethe blow." Mr. A. described his ghost so carefully that his description fitted exactly the husaccept the verdict of the jury, start a chur ch of | band of the very maidservant who had just gone their own and catch on to popular favor like a out of the room. The husband, a year or two before, had been executed after a trial for murder-a crime of the existence of which Mr. A. was absolutely ignorant. It was not believed hanged: the husband of the servant had died protesting his innocence, and although he was in the fatal fight it was not by him. that the fatal blow was struck; so the widow believed, and all shears of Fates, and never once puts his fingers her friends as well, including her master and her to his mouth.

mistress, by whom the sad tragedy had been

made a forbidden subject in that house.

When the astonishment caused by Mr. A. declaration had somewhat abated, he was told that the woman whom he had just seen for the first time with a ghost following after her was the widow of a man who had been hanged for illustrious orator, who, having inserted his left | murder. "There he is again," exclaimed Mr. A. some time afterward, but while still at the table, prised and becoming intensely interested, Mr. A.'s friend said he was soon going out and would pass the spot where the murder took place. Mr. A. was invited to go along, and it was intimated to him that the ghost might point out the place where the murdered man was found. When they left the house Mr. A. exclaimed, "There, he is following us." The road to him was entirely unknown ground, and they had not proceeded far when his friend, without saying a word, turned a corner to make a business call. Immediately Mr. A. declared that his ghost was standing at the corner and saying they had taken the wrong road if they wished to reach the scene of the murder. In spite of this, the call was colors. Hoarhound candy is not pulled, and is made. The two men afterward reached the original road at a point further on, and Mr. A again saw the ghost "waiting for them" at this second corner. For the next few moments not a word was said, but finally the men reached a part of the town when Mr. A. pointed to a certain spot as the one where the murdered man fell, and it was the right one. He further said the ghost repeated what he had formerly declared, that it was not he who struck the fatal blow. Mr. A., it should be added, had among his friends a reputation for "seeing," but we have the best assurances that to this murder and

this town he had been, up to the day in question, an entire stranger. Such is the story that comes to us so well authenticated. It is especially remarkable, as has been said already, because it comes from a land not thickly populated by ghosts, and is the more interesting because it is a worthy companion of another story that is now about two years oldlibrary, which an antiquary related in a leading London newspaper, and of which cold reasoning has not, to our knowledge, furnished yet any clear explanation. Mr. A.'s affair is even more extraordinary than that, and unless Dr. Beard can explain it away by references to his successful enterprises last winter, it apparently

About the Human Voice.

SOME LATE DISCOVERIES.

Startling revelations about the human voice have been made by a French physician. Careful experiments convinced him that both among animals and men the voice is more sharp and piercing in the lower than in the higher species or races. The ancients also (he says) had more shrill voices than later generations-a fact which he probably ascertained by means of the phonograph used by Homer and dug up somewhere by | And thus it is that "Do you love me?" and "Are sideration that in the individual, too, the voice gradually changes from soprano to tenor and through baritone to bass, it would follow (as a corollary of the Darwinian law that the development of the individual is a recapitulation of lozenges are ready for packing and shipment. that of the race) that in course of time tenors and sopranos are destined to disappear alto- lozenges are cut by a machine. gether, leaving only altos and basses. Right here comes in the use of the phonograph. The the indigestible fruit is cast into a machine last surviving sopranos and tenors will doubtless resembling a quartz crusher, and comes be employed by government to devote their life out in a condition of pulp and shreds. The to singing into the phonograph for the benefit of creams for chocolate drops and sticks are future generations, who would otherwise be de- cast in starch-molds and dipped in chocoprived of this luxury. And thus Edison's name | late mixture. Mint-drops are dropped singly will be cleared of the awful imputation that in on tins, and caramels are boiled and cut out. the phonograph he invented a mere scien- The sugar cigar, dear to the heart of budtific toy. But our Frenchman has some ding youth, is cast in a starch or plaster further observations to make. Blondes, he says, mold, and afterwards painted and fixed usually have higher voices than brunettes, which | up usually have higher voices than brunettes, which up by hand. All sugar fruits, toys is borne out by the observation that sopranos and the like, which appear in such great and tenors are usually of light, basses and altos | profusion at holiday times, are cast in plaster of dark complexion. Among earnest and in- molds and hand-painted. The prevalent idea frivolous are tenors. Before dinner, too, the tionable forms of candies is an erroneous one, given of churches in that state which, having the use of spirituous liquors leads to congestion paid \$150 a year, now want men to serve them of the larynx, wherefore tenors must be sparing for \$100, and to secure such "cheap preaching" in their use of them, while basses may drink and

Love that was Not Blissful.

From the Chicago Tribune. Seated by the ruddy light of the grate fire, whose flickering served only to illumine the room with the half dim light that one sees so often claim that all parts of all the sixty-six books of door bell rang, and in an instant a servant ushvicarious atonement; but I hold it in that form | George W. Simpson spoke the words that had been in his heart so long-told Mabel of his strong, deathless love for her, and how he should never be happy until he felt that it was returned Rising from the chair in which she had been seated, Mabel went to him, and, placing her hand in his, said in a low, tremulous voice: "Yes, George, I am proud of your love, and I love you in return.'

George drew to his heart the beautiful girl who had said these sweet words, and together they walked slowly to an open window and were soon standing on a vine-embowered porch. "Here, sweetheart," said George, "here, with the stars in all their purity looking down upon us, let me give you our betrothal kiss." While these words were being spoken Mabel's father had come silently into the parlor, and, see-

ing the open window, had stepped to it and

Five minutes later George was on the corner waiting for a street car. A friend came up. "Are you going to the ball this evening?" he "No," answered George, while a pained look

flitted across his features; "I am going to the county hospital." The box-toed boot had done its deadly work well .- From "Loves of My Life," by Murat

Man born of woman is of few days and full of schemes to get his name in print.-Morritton Potatoes planted must have their eyes about them if they are to come up .- New Orleans PicCANDY-PULLING.

HOW THE BUSINESS IS MANAGED UPON A LARGE SCALE—PRINTING SWEET DEVICES ON LOZENGES

Chicago Tribune. There is probably no one article manufactured within the bounds of the United States which is more universally a favorite, and the mention of which calls up more pleasant associations to old and young, than candy. The baby cries for in Spain. But in England, where no true son of it, school-boys and school-girls demand it, and -principally in the form of caramels-it is alleged to be of the greatest possible service to world, they are as infrequent in their coming as | course, for their own proper use, but as a propitiatory offering to their respective divinities. city. And yet it is from England that some of In this particular it far excells the fascinating the best ghost stories of our time are given to but deceitful ice cream, and has the additional Staid fathers of families affect to disdain the toothsome dainty, and are apt to inform their the latest English ghost story, and one of the offspring that candy will spoil their teeth and ruin their digestions, usually, however, ending change to keep the children quiet. The truth is Unfortunately, we are without the names of | that neither the middle-aged nor the whiteto them in the long ago, and to all it is a thing

A reportor of the Tribune was yesterday afforded an opportunity of making a tour of inspection through one of the largest candy manufactories of the west, and of seeing for himself THE DIFFERENT PROCESSES EMPLOYED

in the conversion of the pure white sugar into "survivors," it is not meant that any lives were | the manufactured article. Asked what particulost in this thrilling adventure. The word ap- lar department he would first examine, the scribe decided, to begin the review where he began his personal experience-namely, with implication that every one concerned in the affair | stick candy—and he was led to the floor devoted | is a survivor in that he was in dire danger of be- to its manufacture. At one end of the large room a couple of men were industriously employed shoveling white sugar into large copper boiling pans, each holding fifty pounds, by side with these were half a dozen similar pans in which the sirup was boiling flercely. servant passed from the room into the kitchen | handling. The process of boiling makes it of a

IT IS "PULLED." A man takes a thirty-pound chunk of the ness. It is then divided up into pieces of suitable size and rolled by hand on a wooden table, along comes a boy with a queer-shaped pair of scissors, and cuts it into suitable lengths. If only the childish consumers could get hold of that boy and reason with him the one-cent stick | they say any fool can do that. in that household that the right man had been of candy, which is the juvenile's delight, might be made a little longer. But this superior being, neglectful of his opportunities, goes on all much, he is accused of gushing. day clipping candy as if his weapon were the

> The question as to how the stripes, those famous spiral stripes of delicate pink, got on to the candy had always puzzled the reporter, even while alive can not be expected to give him as the knotty problem of how the apple got inside the dumpling bothered King George. And given to the mass; the workmanget hold of one end of it, pulls it out into a long string, which is rolled by his boy helper, and there is the stick | mons, the people vote him tedious. candy with its colored stripe. Half a pound of colored sugar suffices to ornament a batch of fifty pounds. The dear candy, the light-brown variety, is not pulled. The process employed in the manufacture of "drops" is identical with that of making white stick candy, except that the stuff after being pulled is run through rolers. These have depressions on their face of the size of the "drop" required, and one shaking-up suffices to break the cakes into hundreds of little pieces. The coloring used for these is mostly carmine, or cochineal, or harmless vegetable cut into sticks by a hand-roller.

TO MAKE ROCK CANDY in the establishment visited from four to five barrels of sugar are dumped into an immense copper kettle heated by steam, and there boiled until the proper consistency is obtained. The sirup is poured into deep oval tin pans, in which cotton threads are strung from end to end. Laramie Boomerang. These are conveyed to the crystallizing-room, where a temperature of 150 degrees Fahrenhett is constantly maintained and remain there two or three days. The crystals form on the strings, as you have added or omitted the carmine. Jelly goods, creams and other varieties are crystallized in the same way, and the men who handle them need no overcoats while at work in this

department. board, on which a dozen or more representations of the drop, square or other shape required; are molded in relief, is pressed into the starch, sions thus made. When cool they are sifted out and taken to the crystallizing-room.

are manufactured in an entirely different way. Crushed sugar is poured into a big mill in the basement, and pounded until it is as fine as flour. Five or six barrels of this are thrown into a through rollers into sheets, about four feet long and two feet wide, and carried to the stamping table. Here stands a man with a pad saturated with carmine and a stamper, on which the letters boyish and girlish flirtation—are set in type. Schliemann. If we add to these facts the con- you going to the ball this evening?" appear upon the lozenges. These are cut from the sheet by girls armed with ordinary tin-cutters of the kind familiar to every housewife, and after a three

TO MAKE COCOANUT PASTE

Roll Call. From the Argonard.

"Corporal Green?" the Orderly cried. "Here!" was the answer, loud and clear, From the lips of the soldier who stood near; And "Here!" was the word the next replied.

'Cyrus Drew!"-then silence fell-This time no answer followed the call; Only his rear man had seen him fall, Killed or wounded, he could not tell. There they stood in the failing light,

These men of battle, with grave, dark looks, As plain to be read as open books While slowly gathered the shades of night.

The fern on the hillsides was splashed with blood, And down in the corn where the poppies grew, Where redder stains than the poppies knew; And crimson-dyed was the river's flood. For the foe had crossed from the other side
That day in the face of a murderous fire,
That swept them down in its terrible ire,
And their life blood went to color the tide.

Herbert Kline!" At the call there came Two stalwart soldiers into the line, Bearing between them this Herbert Kline, Wounded and bleeding, to answer his name

Ezra Kerr!"-and a voice answered, "Here!" "Hiram Kerr!"—but no man replied.
They were brothers, these two; the sad and a shudder crept through the cornfield near. "Ephraim Deane!"—then a soldier spoke;
"Deane carried our regiment's colors," he said,
"Where our ensign was shot I left him dead,
Just after the enemy wavered and broke.

"Close to the roadside his body lies;
I paused a moment and gave him drink;
He murmured his mother's name, I think,...
And death came with it, and closed his eyes."

Twas a victory, yes, but it cost us dear—
For that company's roll, when called at night,
Of a hundred men who went into the fight,
Numbered but twenty that answered "Here!"

PRESENTS ARD BARTERS.—Barter did not begin with a distinct intention of giving one thing depot until to-morrow. I'm going to Yorktown for another thing equivalent in value, but it beard I want an excursion ticket." gan by making a present and receiving a present in return; and even now in the East there

The Clergyman.

A man whom all may criticise,
The old, the young, the foolish, wise;
Who always must be keen and bright,
Though dealing with the old and trite;
Who ne'er must show the least displeasure
Or gramble in the slightest massure r grumble in the slightest measure, , after working all the week, On Sunday when he comes to speak The handful that his preaching draws Only respond by nods and snores; Who daily must his visits make, Though many a precious hour it take: Must visit sick and visit well, Where live the rich, where paupers dwell; Must wed his flock, their young baptize, And say some nice things when one dies; A man in whose unwilling ear re poured all scandals, far and near; To whom all come with cark and care: Who must his people's burdens bear; man whom men folk patronize And whom the women idolize: A man we laugh at when we can-Such, reader, is the clergyman.

The clergyman, children, is probably the most curious specimen in our collection. His whole ousiness consists in an endeavor to make men good, not thinking, apparently, that if all were good he would have to go out of business. The elergyman has other duties, such, for instance, as engineering fairs, making oyster stews and lemonade, and curing love-sick people by

joining them in marriage. A clergyman is also expected to make the rounds of his parish weekly. This is not a very onerous task. It does not take all of his time. He has a few hours each week for sermon writing and sleep. As the flock sleep while the clergyman is pre

paring his sermon, they think it no more than fair that they should sleep while he is read-It must be said, however, to the credit of the

ladies, that they seldom go to sleep in church. They generally keep their eyes open during the service. New bonnets are worn to church. The clergyman is paid for praying for people who would never think of praying for themselves. They know how much praying for they need, probably, and shrink from undertaking

The clergyman is supposed to know everything, and yet everybody in the congregation thinks he knows more than the clergyman. If the clergyman sticks to religion pure and simple, the congregation complain that he gives stuff, hangs it on a large iron hook and draws it them nothing new; if he touches upon living questions, they accuse him of preaching poli-

If the clergyman does not visit his parishoners every day or two, they say he is a very poor pastor; if he makes his visits regularly. This makes rolls some ten feet in length-but | they soon discover that he is a very poor If he extemporizes, they complain that his

> If a clergyman says but little at a funeral, he is called cold and unsympathetic; if he says

The clergyman is the last person many a man would help support, and he is the last man many isk a favor of. He is not called in till the funeral is appointed. A man who never helped pay the clergyman

anything when dead. If a clergyman does not keep abreast of the yet it is simple enough. On the outside of the literature of the day, the congregation say he cylindrical lump of white candy the workman is behind the time; if he gives them an epitome as at any time for some years. The present of the springs and running water, but it would lays longitudinal strips of colored candy pre- of the best thoughts of the best writers, they style is small and plain, cut quite straight, with seem that the philharmonic societies of their de-If a clergyman preaches short sermons, he is

> If he dresses like other people, his appearance is said to be unministerial; if he dresses in are worn. It is only in fancy makes and gray sombre black or dons a white choker, he is charged with affectation.

If he busies himself at the fair and social, it is said that he had better put more time in his sermons; if he gives his whole time to his sermons, he is said to be a poor worker. best of living; but a good living is a difficult thing for a clergyman to get.

When you grow up, children, if you would be rich, you should all be clergymen, but it would be better to try something else first.

They Called Him Calamity. BUT HE SAVED HIS LIFE IN AN EMERGENCY BY AN ELOQUENT ORATION.

Calamity is the name of a man who lives at the gold camp of Cummins City. He has another name, but nobody seems to know what and there is your candy, red or white, according | it is. It has been torn off the wrapper some way, and so the boys call him Calamity. He is a man of singular mind and eccentric constructment, a grim humor which did not always com-Creams, gum-drops, jujubes and paste goods | tivity. Some people will not tackle any kind of are made in molds filled with cornstarch. A business enterprise on Friday. Calamity is even more the victim of vague superstition, and has a dread of beginning work on any day of the week, for fear some disaster may befall him. and the melted sugar is poured into the depres- Last spring he had a little domestic trouble, and his wife made complaint that Calamity had worn out an old long-handle shovel on her, trying to convince her about some abstruse theory of his. The testimony seemed rather against Calamity; and the miners told him that as soon as they got over the rush a little, and had the leisure, they would have to hang him. trough, some gum and the requisite amount of They hoped he would take advantage of the but one of the others would make him smart. flavoring essence are added, and the entire mass hurry of business and go away, because they dumped into the mixer, from whence it emerges | didn't want to hang him so early in the season. in the form of a thick dough, This is run But Calamity didn't go away. He stayed because it was easier to stay than to go. He pleasant illustration (to the teacher) of the irony did not, of course, pine for the notoriety of of fate was shown in another way. When the being the first man hung in the young camp, but rather than pull up stakes and move away to be imprinted on the lozenge-innocent aid to from a place where there were so many pleasant associations he concluded to stay and meet death calmly, in whatever form it might come. One evening, after the work of the day was done, and the boys had eaten their suppers, one of them suggested that it would be a good time to hang Calamity. So they got things in days' experience in the purgatorial sweat-box the lozenges are ready for packing and shipment. Shape, and went down to the Big Lamarie bridge. Calamity was with them. They got English mint and all the countless variety of plain | things ready for the exercises to begin, and then asked the victim if he had anything to say. He loosened the rope around his neck a little with one hand, so that he could speak with more freedom, and holding his pantaloons on with the other, said: "Gentlemen of the convention, I call you to witness that this public demonstration towards me is entirely unsought on my part. I have never courted notoriety. Plugging along in comparative obscurity is good enough for me. This is the first time I ever addressed an audience. That is why I am embarassed and ill at ease. You have brought me here to hang me I do not care to live so long as my authority is to go and grease it myself. I have always been

subverting my household discipline. It is well. | ing what entertainment we might in what our questioned. You will have already changed | read the maxims of the cynical La Rochefoumy submissive wife to an arrogant and self- cauld, but we realized that under certain cirreliant woman. Yesterday I told her to cumstances there is something in the misforgo out and grease the wagon. and she tunes of our friends that gives us a certain sort straightened up to her full height and told me of satisfaction. kind and thoughtful to her. When she had to go up | administered in no homeopathic doses, but with into the gulch in the winter after firewood, my a most heroic fullness of practice. I once made coat shielded her from the storm while I sat a careful estimate of my own experience in that alone in the cabin through the long hours. I way, and came to the conclusion that I had could name other instances of unselfishness on my part, but I will not take up your time. She uses my smoking tobacco and kicks my vertebræ up into my hat on the most unlooked for rough treatment. It was considered the proper occasions. She does not love me any more, and life to me is only a hollow mockery. Death, with its wide waste of eternal calm and its shoreless sea of rest, is a glad relief to me. I go, but I leave in your midst a skittish his associates, without having his attention diand able-bodied widow, who will make Rome howl. I bequeath her to this camp. She is yours, gentlemen. She is all I have to give, but belief that by laying one's eyelash in the hand in giving her to you I feel that my untimely death will always be looked upon in this gulch was sure to be shattered on coming in contact as a dire calamity. The day will come when

Hill, where the sage hen and the fuzzy bumble bee may gambol o'er my lowly grave."

When Calamity had finished an impromptu caucus was called. When it was adjourned Calamity went home to his cabin to surprise his

you will look back upon this awful night and

wish that I was alive again, but it will be too

"Where the Old Man Fit." From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A farmer-looking gentleman of fifty, carrying an old-fashioned valise in his right hand, stopped in front of the Planters' House at about 6:30 last evening and asked if "them ticket offices" were all shut. An answer in the affirmative was given with the suggestion that he could buy a ticket

at the Union depot.

"No, stranger," said lie, "that won't do.
They don't sell excursion tickets at the Union

Gentlemen's Fashions.

COSTLY THY HABIT AS THY PURSE CAN BUY." There is nothing new in overcoatings this winter, and no fancy materials are used, but there is such an infinite variety in the popular English, Scotch, French and German woolien goods so much worn last season, that the lack of novelty is not noticeable. Heavy overcoats are made variously of fur beaver, elysian, chinchilla, or of the rougher Scotch and English maerials so fashionable. There is but little change n the make of overcoats, except that they are longer and fit more closely than heretofore. The favorite style is a single breasted sack with 5buttons: these may button through, or have the fly front with concealed buttons, as fancy dictates. Double-breasted overcoats are still made in all kinds of material, and will be warm and comfortable, if not in the extreme of fashion. The Surtout, always elegant and never out of style, is to be a distinguishing feature of this winter's fashions. It is mostly made of smooth cloth. elysian or fur beaver, but will be seen this season in more marked patterns. The correct thing for young men who ride or drive much is the loose oversack, which will be considered quite elegant for street wear, and take the place of the ulster, which seems to have had its day, except for travelling and rough weather. The frock ulster is, however, quite the newest thing in overcoats; it is made with a short waist, medium length skirt, and is generally seen in rough Scotch goods. In undercoats the two prevailing styles are the four-button cutaway and the straight fourbutton sack. The one-button cutaway is for

the rolling collar; the lower button is left unfastened to give a glimpse of the vest. Frock coats are as much in vogue as ever, and are the only elegant style for middle-aged gentlemen; there is a slight change in the shape of the skirt, which is cut away from the waist, instead of from the first or second button. Gray frock suits have recently been introduced and are rapidly finding favor. Double breasted fiveoutton sacks are made close fitting in the back, with narrow collar and high lapel; these are popular for business suits. Sleeves are all right fitting, and the cuff is either stitched or braided, and finished with two buttons, or none, according to taste. A novelty in binding is a double row of stitching on a medium width braid, and it is very neat and stylish.

stout men, who cannot wear the new walking

coat, but still have genteel aspirations. These

coats fit very snugly, and are worn buttoned, to

In dress suits there are some decided changes; on the coat the broad collar and lapel are no more, but it is made with a small collar and lapel to roll a trifle higher, giving a vastly improved appearance to the whole. The vest is cut short and straight across, and has but one or two buttons; the trousers are moderately discourse is rambling; if he preaches from notes, is the decided change in the material. The smooth broadcloth and cassimere that were the conventional goods for gentlemen's evening wear have given place to very fine diagonals and an elastic material called Marling suiting that

does not show any special pattern. There is a gradual decrease in the size and general appearance of trousers, and no one seems to know the origin of this truly American The material is anything that appeals to a man's | ties; or was it mere chance that Homer should accused of laziness; if he preaches long ser- fancy, and there is no arbitrary style. Pin have lived by the river Meles (hence Melesigchecks, small stripes, indefinite plaids and enes); that Plato should have had his retirement mixtures that the whole suit is made from the

same goods. Vests have changed somewhat, and are generally single breasted, without a collar, closing high; and some are made to close only moder-The clergyman, it is said, lives on the ignorance of mankind. If this be true, he should have the ing with the present style of coat. The mate-advantage of pebbles, and has, by this simple rial is a matter of taste, but of the same as the experiment, so purified its utterance that nonot become popular, though it is said they will be in time. As long as the high roll, closely buttoned coat is worn, fancy vests will remain in the background.

> Whipping in the Old-Time School. From The Boston Transcript. A public school fifty years ago was a very dif-

ferent affair from what it is now adays. Upon my word, when I think of the whipping that went on day after day in the old Mayhew School, I am astonished at it. Yet with the variety of corporal punishment so freely bestowed there was mingled a sort of ghastly sportive eletion. The most noticeable feature about Cal- mend itself to the perception of him who reamity is his superstitious dread of muscular ac- ceived the flagellation. A merry conceit, for instance, was that of Master Clough.

That ingenious person would direct a culprit to stand upon the platform, near the desk, and without bending the knees, touch the floor with his fingers. Then a smart flourish of the rattan | can railroad, to accommodate the fellow who and a sudden blow would cause the unhappy youth to involuntarily resume an upright position with diverting rapidity. It was really very amusing (to Master Clough). Sometimes an offender would be asked by one of the masters which instrument of torture he would choose, the riding-whip, the ruler, or the rattan. Which ever he seemed to prefer was not the one used. This little change would have a healthful moral influence upon the scholar, teaching patience and resignation under disappointment. A stock of rattans ran low (and that was not seldom) some victim in disgrace would be dis- car door. patched for a fresh supply, knowing that on his return he would feel the first stroke of the rod. With what ingenious refinement of torture the victim was thus made to find the weapon that

should wound him. There was another clever diversion of our kind-hearted masters which, in summer, when the days were long, occasionally broke the monotony of school-boy life. Sometimes, of a sultry July afternoon, a tired scholar, overcome by the heat, would find the sound of voices in the room grow fainter and fainter, his head would droop and finally sink upon his desk, and he would quickly be in the pleasant land of dreams. Then it was that the master, seizing his rattan and stealthily yet joyfully striding across the rows of desks, would give the sleeping wretch such a rousing whack as to astonish and confound as well as suddenly awake him. I confess that these diversions of the pedegogue were not without their attraction for us who looked on and saw the comical contortions because I seemed harsh and severe with my of the boys whose fortune it was at the moment wife. You have entered the hallowed presence to be under discipline. The fact that our turn of my home life and assumed the prerogative of | might come next did not prevent us from findmaster evidently enjoyed. None of us had yet

Those were indeed days when flogging was thing to suffer with Spartan firmness, and he who while laid across the master's knee could calmly make comical and derisive faces from his ignominious position, for the entertainment of verted to other parts of his body, was accounted a brave fellow. Then there was a superstitious that was about to be feruled, the accursed wood with the magic hair. But I never saw one shattered.

The Silver Certificate Mystery. From the Boston Advertiser, Oct. 12.

late. I will be far away. My soul will be in a land where domestic infelicity and cold feet can In thirteen months the gross issue of silver never enter. Bury me at the foot of Vinegar certificates has increased fifty-one millions, or almost four millions a month; the net issue, forty-five millions; the holding of silver dollars eighteen and a half millions. In order to see just what this implies let us analyze the changes during the last month. The gross issue increased six and a half millions, the net issue She has not yet fully recovered from her surpractically the same, and the amount of silver dollars on hand has increased \$150,000. Now, dollars on hand has increased \$150,000. Now, if the law has been literally complied with, nearly all the silver-dollar coinage of the month has gone into circulation—say, \$2,400,000, less \$150,000; \$6,500,000 in silver dollars has been deposited in the Treasury by holders; and, the certificates having been taken away by these depositors, the silver dollars themselves have been paid out. It follows that the payments. been paid out. It follows that the payments from the Treasury during the month of Septem-ber have included eight and three-quarter milions of silver dollars, or two millions a week. Such a statement as that is preposterously un-true. The whole disbursements of the govern-

ment during the month were only \$13,300,000, gan by making a present and receiving a present in return; and even now in the East there continue traces of the primitive transaction. In Cairo the purchase of articles from a shopkeeper is preceded by his offer of coffee and cigarettes; and during the negotiation which ends in the continue traces.

"Ah, you're going to the celebration are you—quite a distance? You must be very patriotic?" were dollars were ever paid; and we are forced to believe either that two-thirds of all the payments by the Treasury last month were made and during the negotiation which no silver dollars were ever paid; and we are forced to believe either that two-thirds of all the payments by the actual transfer of silver dollars, in all is preceded by his offer of coffee and cigarettes; and during the negotiation which ends in the engagement of a daha beah, the dragoman brings gifts and expects to receive them.—Herbert Spencer, in Contemporary Review.

I've traveled three hundred miles already. I ain't very patriotic, to speak of, either; but my folks were in that scrimmage—at least my grandad was—and I thought I'd just run down and look around to see where the old man fit—that's are not actually deposited as the law provided and intended.

Women Tax-Payers in Massachusetts. From the Boston Traveler, October 14.

For the fiscal year 1880 there were 1,394 per-

sons in Boston who paid a tax on real and per-

sonal property to the amount of \$1,000 and upward. This does not include large corporations, the ownership of whose stock is unknown, or the large commercial houses, in many of which women are known to be silent partners, or otherwise interested, or unsettled estates in which women as well as men are heirs, but these figures represent the number of individuals who paid the above-named amount or day and said to one of my clerks: more. Of these 1,394 persons 1,191 were men paying the amount of \$2,506,881, an average amount of \$2,105 each, and 203 were women paying \$388,412, an average of \$1,913 each Two nundred and three is not a large number, but it is 15 per cent of the whole number of individual tax-payers who pay the amount named, and the amount paid by them is 14 per cent of the entire amount paid by both classes. That the percentage of the amount paid is less than the percentage of the number, is an indication that as a class they are smaller tax-payers than men. So it is safe to assume that of the persons paying less than \$1,000 tax the percentage of women will hold good. From a partial examination, the Traveler representative is convinced that the percentage in favor of women would be larger, but assuming that the same proportions exist among those having smaller taxable property, these are the results: In 1880 here were in Boston 93,820 ratable polls, and of hese 76,498 were assessed a poll-tax only, leavng not 17,322 of the ratable polls who were assessed on either real or personal property. There must have been then at least 3,000 women in and I will seal them up so that Mr. Johnston Boston who paid into the treasury of the city | will be certain to bring the right ones.' and state \$1,267,333 out of a total levy of ance for a larger proportion of property taxpayers among the ratable polls in the country towns and farming districts, there are, without doubt, at least 20,000 women in Massachusetts paying a tax into the state, county, town and city treasuries of \$3,465,830 in a total of \$24,755,927; and if the principle of "no taxation without representation" is just it is a question whether, after all, the claim of at least 20,000 women in the commonwealth to the right of suffrage is not based on something more than mere sentiment. It is not possible from the statistics at hand to tell the exact proportion of unmarried women among these, but enough is known to make it certain that at least 80 per cent of these taxpayers are at present wholly

Running-Water Notes.

BY EDITH M. THOMAS. We readily consent that the Muses had their birth and rearing in the neighborhood of certain springs and streams. This was a wise provision for their subsequent musical education, since it was intended, no doubt, that they should gather the rudiments from such congenial sources. The Greeks left us no account (as they well might have done) of the technical drill pursued by the nine sisters. However, we may suppose that they wrote off their scores from the fluent dictation of their favorite cascades and streams. change of fashion. For several seasons trousers | and that they scanned, or "sang," all such exerhave been growing "smaller by degrees and cises by the laws of liquid quantity and accent. beautifully less," till the extreme of tightness | Perhaps at the same time, the better to measure appears to have been reached this winter. The the feet and mark the casural pauses, they but little spring, and shorter than last year. scendants have had their haunts in like locali-

"where Ilissus rolls

or that Shakespeare, to all time, should be "the Sweet Swan of Avon?" Consider the vocality and vocabulary of the water: it has its open vowels, its mutes, labials, and sub-vocals, and, if one listen attentively, its ately high and have a notch collar. They are little repetend of favorite syllables and alliteracoat is always good taste. Fancy vestings have where else is nature's idiom spoken so finely been imported by some leading houses, but do | What a list of onomatopoetic words we have caught from its talkative lips! Babbling, purling, murmuring, gurgling, are some of the ad jectives borrowed from this vernacular; and some have even heard the "chuckling brooks." -an expression which well describes a certain confidential, sotto voce gayety and self-content I have often heard in the parley of the water .-November Atlantic.

> Another Youthful Train Robber. It was night.

Night in Arkansas. It was night in several other states as well; but Arkansas is the one with which we have to am sorry that my wife is confined to her bed. deal at this writing. It being our turn to deal. A lightning express was booming along at

full, many standing in the aisles with that meekness and patience only seen on an Ameriwants four seats all to himself. The lamps blazed fitfully over the passengers'

the rate of sixty miles an hour. Every car was

dusters, which seemed to fit fully as well as traveling dusters usually do. The conductor had passed through, (which was more than he would allow any one else to do without the requisite pass), punching people into wakefulness in order that he might

punch their tickets. The train boy had filled the passengers' laps with books, to keep them from bouncing in their seats while going over rough places. A brakeman had put his head in and shouted. "The next stopping place is ---!" the name of

The boy who is always dry, had made his fifty-second pilgrimage to the water tank. And the woman who wants air had just torn off her last remaining finger nail in trying to get her window up This was on a railroad in the state of Arkan-

Suddenly the car door opens. A youthful figure appears, holding something in his hand upon which the light glitters. He

presents it in a significant manner and cries: "Now, gentlemen, your money-" Fifty men turn pale and cry, "don't shoot!" Twenty females scream with one voice and some faint

There is a hasty thrusting of watches and pocketbooks beneath cushions and into boots. Strong men fight for a place under the seats where they can secrete themselves. "Gentlemen," again cries the boyish voice. ringing high and clear above the screams of women and the din of the train (gasps for mercy

from some of the men), "let me sell you some of this excellent tropical fruit," and he extends in his dexter hand-a banana! It was the train boy, pursuing his useful and harmless vocation .- Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Lord Lorne's Costly Magazine. From Nye's Boomerang. "Would you like to buy that Harper's Magazine!" asked the soft-voiced and timid pea-

was looking over the October Harper and read- ority. ing Judge Goodwin's article on the Mormon situation. "No," said the middle-aged party. "It is my

own magazine, and therefore I do not care to buy it." "Excuse me," said the poor little frightened peanutter, while the tears came into his eyes. "I fear you want to cheat a poor orphan boy out of his books. Please pay me, sir, or let me have the magazine back again. Ah, sir, you would not rob me of my goods."

"No," said the stern stranger, "I do not wish to rob you of your book, my boy, but I bought this on the Utah Northern road and paid for it. When I went into the eating-house for breakfast the train butcher took it out of "I was in the middle of an article when we

got to the dinner station, so I turned down the leaf and left it again in my seat. I had to buy it once more. Now the magazine has cost me two dollars, and you want me to give it to you so that you can sell it through Nebraska, no doubt. No, my poor little orphan lad, you may go and soak your head for an hour or two, and bathe your tear bedimmed eyes, but I cannot give up my two-dollar magazine. "Peddle out your bead moccasins, made by the hostile Indians of Chicago. Sell out your stock of niseating apples at \$27 per barrel, with two prize worms in each and every apple, but

while you sell your Indian curiosities made in Connecticut. Go ahead and make all the money you can, but give me a chance to peruse this article without the regular assessment."

The hurt and grieved orphan boy went to the sleeping car conductor and asked who that sar-

castic old cuss over yonder might be, and the conductor said it was the Marquis of Lorne. And it was, too. To find a lawyer who charges only a nominal fee certainly is phenomenal.—Battimore Every

TRICKS UPON JEWELLERS.

SOME OF THE INGENIOUS PRACTICES OF ROGUES WHO STEAL VALUABLES.

"Of all the tricks, devices, subterfuges, share

dodges, or deceptions I ever saw," said Jeweller J. H. Johnston to a San reporter, "was one by which a sharp fellow stole from me three

pairs of diamond earrings. He evidently knew

when I was not in the store. He came in one "'Is Mr. Johnson in?"

"No," was the reply "I am sorry for that,' he said,' I wish to buy a pair of diamond earrings for my wife. This was repeated on four or five successive days. The last time he said he would not wait to see me, but would look at some earrings. The clerk showed him an assortment, and he finally selected three pairs, valued at \$450, and said: 'I guess I will let my wife select from these. She will be at my store in an hour, and

I want you tell Mr. Johnston to bring these

around himself, as he is acquainted with my "'All right, sir; I will,' replied the clerk. "By the way,' said the fellow, 'if you will permit me, I will write a note to Mr. Johnston. "'Certainly,' said the clerk, who showed bim to a desk and pointed out where he could get paper and envelopes. He sat down, wrote a short note, folded it and put it in an envelope directed to me. Then he went back to the counter and said to the clerk: 'I think you had better put the three pairs of earrings in here

"'Very well,' said the clerk, who handed out \$9,052,392, or 14 per cent of the whole. On the three pairs of earrings and the fellow basis of these percentages, and making allow- dropped them into the envelope before the clerk's eyes, and was apparently about to seal the envelope when he said suddenly:

"'Oh,I guess you may put in that other pair," pointing to a pair which the clerk had laid on the shelf behind him. The clerk turned and got the other pair and handed them to the fellow. who dropped them apparently into the same envelope, sealed them up, handed them over, and said: 'Let Mr. Johnson bring the four pairs to my store as soon as he comes back,' he said, giving the address of a well-known store in the vicinity. Then he left, and the clerk laid the envelope one side until I returned. Of course we found but one pair of diamond earrings in the envelope, which was the last pair dropped in. The other three pairs were paste, about the same size. The fellow had taken two of my envelopes, and into one had placed the three bogus pairs. When the clerk turned to get the fourth pair the fellow had put the genuine in his pocket and substituted the others. We never saw him afterward but heard that he had practised the same game in other places.

"Of course the imperative rule is to not le goods go out of your sight until you get the money. The trick of having goods sent to hotels and boarding houses with bills for collection is so stale that the undeviating rule is to keep your goods in sight. But a shrewd fellow once managed to get three watches from me by a clever dodge. A bright, sharp-looking customer came in one day and said: 'I am from Ohio, and have a commission to buy some goods for my sister, who is about to be married there.' He picked out a bill of \$500 worth of various articles, and said: 'Just send them around to my store in Broadway at 12 o'clock,' naming a wellknown carpet store in Broadway. The goods were sent by a clerk, who found the customer apparently engaged in showing carpets, and perfectly at home. He recognized the clerk and

"'Ah! just step this way, and I will give you check.' He went with the clerk to a desk, drew a check, and took the goods. He appeared to be so perfectly at home that the clerk had not the slightest suspicion. Of course the check was worthless, and we found that he had secured the desk privilege at the carpet store by pretending that he was buying a large stock of carpets among other purchases in the city. He fooled five jewellers in New York, and others in other cities.

"One day a swarthy, foreign-looking, welldressed young man called on a brother jeweller and handed him his card-'Alexander Dumas, Prussian Legation, Washington.' He said he was with his wife and child at the St. Nicholas Hotel, and wanted to buy some watches and jewelry, for which he would pay cash. He said his wife was too sick to leave the hotel, and wanted the goods sent with the bill. The jeweller thought he would make a sure thing of it and take the goods himself. He went to the St. Nicholas, was told that Mr. Dumas was stopping there, and was shown to his room. Mr. Dumas was busy writing, but welcomed the jeweller cordially

"'Ah,' he said, 'I am glad you have come. will just step into the next room and let her make her selections."

"The jeweller, in a moment of weakness, consented. After waiting five minutes he began to get nervous. He did not like to disturb a sick lady, but went to the office to make some inquiries. There he found that Mr. Dumas had just stepped out, and had no wife or child in the house. He was finally caught, after he had played the same game on a number of jewellers and lodged in Sing Sing. When he was captured he tried to conciliate his last victim by the presentation of a beautiful overcoat. But the overcoal proved to have been stolen.

"In showing jewelry it is the custom to show only six watches at once, or some uniform number. If the customer wants to see another, one of those already on exhibition will be taken away. The same rule is observed with rings. The tray is always full, or with a known number of holes empty, so that if a ring were taken the loss would be instantly detected. Somethe station being lost in the slamming of the times swindlers will watch an opportunity and slip in a worthless ring and take away a good one. One jeweller of my acquaintance found five plated rings thus substituted for plain gold rings in one day. The trick was played upon

> then the rogue was captured. "A common trick in buying goods on the installment plan is to give a wrong name, mentioning the name of some solvent person. The references will, of course, give a good report, and it will not be discovered until too late that the good character does not belong to the one who purchased the goods." One of the shrewdest and boldest tricks ever

number of jewellers about the same time, and

played on a jeweller was done by a woman of nerve in Cincinnati not long ago. One day a middle-aged woman, of fine personal appearance, well dressed, and of most attractive manners, called at a private lunatic asylum and asked to see the superintendent. That official met her in the parlor. "I wish to make arrangements for the confine-

ment of a patient here," she said. "What are your terms and the conditions on which you receive your inmates?" "Our terms are \$15 per week, and you mus have the certificate of two physicians."

"Very well," said the lady: "I will pay you for two weeks in advance. The patient is my son, who is insane on the subject of diamonds. He has a mania for selling my jewelry. I have not can easily do so. I will bring my son here in nutter on the East-bound Union Pacific train the afternoon, and if you will keep him an the other day to a middle-aged passenger, who hour I will bring the physicians with the auth-

> Then the lady entered her carriage and drove to a jewelry store. There she selected \$4,000 worth of jewelry, which she said was intended for the trousseau of her daughter, about to be married. She gave the name of a wealthy family recently arrived in Cincinnati, and said to the proprietor: "If you will let one of your clerks step into the carriage with me I will go to my husband's store and give him the money for the

The proprietor consented, and the clerk, with the goods in a box, entered the carriage with the lady, who said she wished to stop on the way and show her purchases to a friend. They drove to the asylum and were shown to the parior. The superintendent entered, and the lady said quite calmly to the clerk: "Just open my seat and sold it to me again in the after- the box and show the things to this gentle-

The clerk unsuspectingly complied. Care-lessly drawing near, the lady suddenly seized the box, and was walking out of the room with it when the astonished clerk cried:

"Hold on, madam, I must not let those goods go out of my sight until I get the money The lady did not deign to notice the clerk. but, turning to the superintendent of the asylum.

"This is the young man I spoke to you about, He is getting a little violent. You had better secure him.

It was in vain that the clerk protested that a robbery was being committed. The superintendent was inexorable. He called his assistants and secured the clerk, while the lady walked to her carriage with the \$40,000 worth of jewelry.—
N. Y. Sun.

THE temperance folks of Kansas are beginning at last to get the upper hand of the lic sellers and drinkers. For a time it was imp sible to convict under the new laws, even in the sible to convict under the new laws, even in the clearest cases and upon the plainest evidence; but the prohibitionists have subscribed money, held mass meetings, and taken solemn resolutions not to rest until the stringent statute relative to liquor selling should be enforced, and now they have succeeded in obtaining convictions and the imposition of heavy fines in

opeka, Florence and Ottawa A small boy in Boston was instantly killed on Annie Mulier committed suicide, in Detroit, because her sweetheart gave his trousers to continue girl to mend. Tuesday evening by a toy pistol in the hands of his 19-year-old brother.